

TALKS WITH PROUD WIVES
OF NORTH POLE CONQUERORS

A King Among Kings, Says Mrs. Cook of Her Husband.—But She Doesn't Like Peary.

Casco Bay, Maine, Sept. 9.—"How will Dr. Cook feel and act among kings?" I asked the brave little wife of the north pole discoverer.

"Just like one of them!" came the proud answer, her eyes flashing.

I had arrived an hour before at this quiet little refuge of Mrs. Cook and her children—a refuge to which they had fled when privations in the great city on Long Island threatened them. I found Mrs. Cook radiant with joy and wifely pride.

"How did I feel when I heard the news?" she said. "Well, I can hardly tell you. On the afternoon of September 1 I saw a newspaper extra at Lewiston. It told me of my husband's success. I was stunned, but said nothing. And when I came home there was the cablegram from Fred. Then I knew that the whole terrible dream was over. Of course I was happy."

"Dr. Cook is a quiet man and unassuming. When he says 'My world is in my little home,' it means volumes to me. He signed this message to me 'yours cordially,' but that means much. His self-control is perfect. If you knew him you would realize he is the kind of a man to find the pole."

The news of the success of Peary—Dr. Cook's rival—was spreading among the villagers and resorters.

"Peary is not sincere," said Mrs. Cook. "I know because my husband has been with him. You've seen Peary's pictures in ice deserts, haven't you? Well, he always gets a big chunk of ice between his camera and his boat, so the picture will make the situation look desperate."

"Why, when he met me at the Arctic club banquet in 1907, he said, 'Ah, Mrs. Cook, wife of Dr. Cook. He's in the north now, I hear.' Then he walked away. He was very patronizing. I saw him treat Mr. Fiala, the Italian explorer, the same way, too."

"Peary never let his men talk. He always wanted all the glory. Never any credit for anybody but himself. I'll admit my husband and Peary are not friends."

"The Esquimaux hated Peary. That's why he didn't take Mene along when the boy wanted to go back. He was afraid Mene would tell the Esquimaux the truth about Peary's standing in his country."

A week of delight over success has made Mrs. Cook forgetful of what she herself calls her terrible dream. Just how terrible her experience has been few of her close friends know.

A few days before her husband's memorable message Mrs. Cook was sitting beside her little cottage at Casco. Mrs. F. E. Vore, an old friend, was calling on her.

"Marie," asked Mrs. Vore, "what are you going to do this winter?"

"I'll have to take up work as a stenographer, I'm afraid," said the explorer's wife. "I've got to do something. I've done that before. Oh, if I only knew Fred were alive!"

Mrs. Cook was down to her last \$100 bill. The best of a small fortune she had spent on her husband's explorations.

I Always Knew He'd Win, Says Mrs. Peary of Hers.—She's Been to the Arctic Herself.

South Harpswell, Maine, Sept. 9.—"I'm the happiest woman in the world."

It was Mrs. Robert E. Peary, a little brown-eyed woman, with just a trace of gray in her hair, who said this. And she meant it.

Her husband—her big, brave husband—was safe. He had accomplished his life desire—he had found the pole.

And no woman in the world realized better than Mrs. Robert E. Peary just what her husband's feat cost. For Mrs. Peary herself has been into the Arctic circle. She has made a dash to the pole. It was under the Arctic sun that she gave birth to little Marie Ahnighito, the white baby of the north—now a pretty girl of 16.

"I know what it means—in the polar seas," said Mrs. Peary. "and yet I didn't suffer much hardship."

"It may sound strange, but it didn't seem cold. I have had lots more trouble with the cold in Brooklyn than with the intense zero weather of the Arctic. It's the climate and the dryness of the air that makes the difference."

"We didn't suffer, except on occasions."

A look suggesting some terrible memory came into her restless brown eyes. She probably was thinking of a freezing accident on board the Windward when her husband suffered the loss of seven toes.

"Whatever the perils of the Arctic circle," she continued, "nothing could be worse than being here in comfort while Mr. Peary—I didn't

know where he was—was outside of the range of communication. I couldn't write, I couldn't cable. All I could do was to wait—just to wait and hope."

"People used to pity me for my suspense, but they didn't know and understand."

"But now it's all over," and The Woman Who Had Faith smiled.

"Child life among the Esquimaux is the most interesting," she said.

"About the only toy the children can play with is a football made from walrus hide, which is very tough. They kick and throw this around on the ice."

"I don't see how the babies there can stand it. They wear hardly any clothes, even in the coldest weather, until they grow up. Then they leave parts of their bodies thinly covered."

"But that's what makes them so strong, I suppose," she explained.

"The Esquimaux have been a help to my husband, of course," Mrs. Peary added. "We are thankful for all he has done, and now when he is so near home I feel that he belongs to us all the time. I don't think he will go back to the pole. The north tried to claim him, and even his life, but we have him again, and he has made good his word that he would find the north pole."

In the Peary family Marie is still a dyed-in-the-wool polar enthusiast. The hazy memories of her childhood in the far north still make the adventurous career of her father one of great romance, and to her at least all his perils have been forgotten in the enjoyment she feels.

NEW TREATMENT FOR TYPHOID

Important Paper Read Before the Greenwood County Medical Society by a Member of the Senior Class of the Medical College of Charleston.

Greenwood, Sept. 9.—Local physicians are very much interested in a new treatment of typhoid fever, which may be one of greatest importance.

A paper on the subject was read before the county medical society Monday by the discoverer of the treatment, Dr. W. T. Lander, and the matter was freely discussed. The usual procedure in such matters is, of course, to have all publication first made in the regular journals of the profession and then they can be published by the lay papers. This treatment is being freely discussed, however, now, and it will not be amiss to tell something about it as the paper read by Dr. Lander will not be published for a month yet in the State Medical Journal. Dr. Lander was for a number of years a professor in his father's college, Williamston Female College, now Lander College. Three years ago he entered the South Carolina Medical College, in Charleston, and has one more year before his graduation. He is a man of mature judgment, and has always taken great interest in the work of the county medical society, and it was at the request of the society that he prepared the paper on typhoid above referred to.

Dr. Lander does a considerable amount of work in the chemical laboratory at Lander College, making tests of blood, etc., and is frequently called on to make tests for physicians. In this work he has to have fresh cultures as in the case of typhoid bacteria they do not work so well if over two days old. Some time ago he was making up a new medium in which to place a new growth of typhoid bacteria, and while engaged in the work was interrupted. He states that in such cases one is not always accurate because of the interruption and such was the case with him then. There is a regular formula for this medium in which to grow the germs. It is really a sort of weak beef broth, but has to be made according to a regular formula. He discovered after a little while that the cultures in the new test with the supposedly correct medium were not doing so well, not growing as they should. The idea then occurred to him that if a similar condition should be brought or could be brought about in the human system, great progress would be made in the fight against typhoid fever. He began to investigate to find out what was the matter with his medium.

The result of his investigations were that the typhoid germs will not grow in a medium more alkaline than the prescribed one. Too much acid does not seem to affect the growth, but an alkaline preponderance does affect the growth, it retards it. This then, in brief, is the basis of the discovery, as it can be told by a layman to laymen. The idea is to develop an alkaline condition in the system of a typhoid fever patient so that nature can be aided or backed up in her fight to choke down the typhoid fever germ. As is well known, as soon as a patient develops typhoid fever or any other germ disease, nature at once gets busy and starts the manufacture of a poison to the system to fight this particular germ. If the germ is doomed, it not, the patient dies. This new treat-

ment is simply an effort to find something that will help nature with its weapons of defense. Of course such treatment must be in the hands of a physician and must be administered as the individual indicates. Some man has written to Dr. Lander telling him he had five cases of typhoid fever and wants to get the "treatment." To him, as to all others, Dr. Lander writes that he must consult his physician, and if the physician cares to write to him he will be glad to tell him the results of the tests made here. As said above, the matter is being freely discussed by the physicians here, and apparently satisfactory results have been had in such tests as have been made. In other towns around, too, the physicians are testing the treatment.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
County of Newberry.

By virtue of Delinquent tax executions to me directed by John L. Epps, Esq., Treasurer of Newberry County, I will sell on Monday, (Salesday) the fourth of October, 1909, at Newberry Court House, at public sale the following property, viz. for delinquent taxes for the year, 1908:

Two lots of land in Township No. 1, containing 13 acres, more or less, assessed Newberry Knitting Company, known now as The Ashley Manufacturing company, bounded by lands of Theo. Johnstone, estate T. Q. Boozer, Caldwell road leading from Newberry to Dairy Farm now owned by Geo. W. Summer and by the street on back intersecting said Caldwell Road in front of Tabor Hill dwelling place and leading into town by lands formerly owned by Wm. Langford, also

A tract of land in Reeder township, No. 5, assessed to L. C. Sheely, containing one hundred and thirty (130) acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Dorothy Davis, estate W. F. Kelly and Henry Kinard.

Terms of Sale: Cash.

Purchaser to pay for papers.
M. M. Buford,
Sheriff N. C.

Sheriff's Office,
Sept. 13, 1909.

NOTICE TO JURORS.

By order of His Honor S. W. G. Shipp, I am authorized to notify all Jurors drawn for the Court of Common Pleas which will convene on the 13th instant that they need not attend, as no jury cases will be tried at this term.

John C. Goggans,
Clerk of Court.

Sept. 6, 1909.
Florence, S. C., Sept. 4, 1909.

Clerk of the Court
of Common Pleas,
Newberry, S. C.

My Dear Sir:—At the request of the Newberry Bar, communicated to me through Hon. O. L. Schumpert, there will be no jury cases tried at the September term of your Court of Common Pleas. Only equity matters and default cases will be called. You will, therefore, as far as you are able to do so, notify the jurors drawn that they will not be required to attend court.

Yours very truly,
S. W. G. Shipp,
Circuit Judge.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
County of Newberry.

By Frank M. Schumpert, Esquire, Probate Judge.

Whereas, Z. W. Bedenbaugh hath made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration of the Estate of and effects of Lucy C. Bedenbaugh

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and Creditors of the said Lucy C. Bedenbaugh deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Newberry, S. C., on September 29th, next after publication thereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my Hand, this 9th day of September Anno Domini, 1909.

Frank M. Schumpert,
J. P. N. C.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
County of Newberry.

By Frank M. Schumpert, Esquire, Probate Judge.

Whereas, M. C. Morris hath made suit to me, to grant him Letters of Administration with the will annexed of the Estate of and effects of J. C. Moore

These are therefore to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and Creditors of the said J. C. Moore deceased, that they be and appear before me, in the Court of Probate, to be held at Newberry, S. C., on the 27th day of September next after publication thereof, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the said Administration should not be granted.

Given under my Hand, this 8th day of September Anno Domini, 1909.

Frank M. Schumpert,
J. P. N. C.

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